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Poem

TED 707

The Difference

I am different, anyone can see

Nobody knows what it’s like to be me

Nobody knows the stares-the eyes turn away

All they do is sympathize and tell me it’s ok

It’s ok I’m unique, it’s ok I’m not the same

It’s ok to wear a helmet to hide all my shame

But is it ok, to feel that way I do?

Afraid to go outside, to the mall or to the zoo?

Afraid of kids that all point and laugh

Afraid my sister will stand up on my behalf

Still I wake up ready to face the day

Ready to see the ugly that comes my way

Not ugly like me, not ugly in the face

The ugly I see in the entire human race

The ugly they show when they just can’t see

Can’t look past my face and see the real me

The me that loves school, Star Wars and this city

When they don’t see that, it’s for them I feel pity